

And a pleasant boarding-house mistress gladden the heart of the boarder. The classified advertising columns of THE JOURNAL mention only select boarding houses.

TABLES TURNED ON WIDOW PHELPS.

Merry Outcome in the Great Bridgeport Breach of Promise Suit.

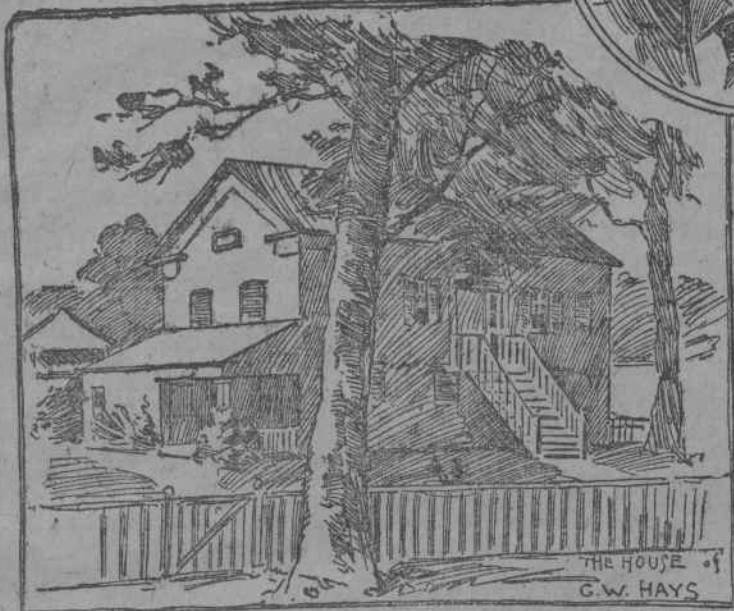
Hays Resurrects Her Letters, Which Give the Case a Different Aspect.

In Them She Calls Him Pet Names, and Writes in an Affectionate Strain.

SHE HIS "MAMMA," HE HER "BABY."

The Connecticut Farmer Who Is Suing for Breach of Promise Says He Has No Hard Feelings, but That He Hasn't Been Treated Fairly.

Mrs. Phelps, a comely widow of Bridgeport, Conn., is a defendant in a breach of promise



Widow a Defendant in a Breach of Promise Suit.

George W. Hays, a prominent citizen of Monroe Township, Connecticut, regarded to despatch by Mrs. Phelps's repeated refusals to carry out the matrimonial arrangement into which he claims she had entered with him, at length brought suit for breach of promise. His demand for damages in the sum of \$6,000 was tempered with the alternative of the widow giving him her hand, but she declares he gave her a written release as a Christmas present last year as a joke, and that she means to make him abide by it. Hays exhibits a number of Mrs. Phelps's letters, in which she indulges in a world of endearing terms and expressions.

suit brought by George W. Hays, a prominent citizen of Monroe Township, Connecticut, that there never was any serious affair between them, and that, in any case, she had a written release from him, jokingly given as a Christmas present last year. Mr. Hays replied to-day that subsequent to that time she again promised to marry him. He also gave compromising quotations from her letters to him.

Bridgeport, Conn., May 14.—George W. Hays, who is suing Widow Phelps for breach of promise, was even more communicative to-day than the widow was yesterday. He made out a good case, too, and it looks very much as if he would get a verdict from the jury.

The widow, against the advice of the late James G. Blaine, wrote letters. Dainty little letters they were, and the widow, grieved to madness, gave out their contents this afternoon. In them she calls him "baby," "pettie" and "tootsie," and likens his eyes to the stars.

George Washington Hays is a farmer. To be a farmer in Connecticut means to be hard-headed and to have what is designated hereabouts as "horse sense" in everything that concerns the heart. He has lived in Monroe township all his life, and upon the death of his father, inherited the ancestral home and acres. The old colonial house was formerly known as the Maples, and the entire property as Maplewood Farms. The house is now called Bonnie Brook, because Widow Phelps wanted it so christened. Mr. Hays says it will shortly be the Maples again, but that is another story altogether.

In the high-ceilinged bedroom on the second floor, where Mr. Hays sleeps, is a little half-covered chest. It contains diaries, letters, faint with age; wreaths of immortelles, that have done service at divers Hays family funerals, and, what is most important at this time, several bundles of letters addressed by the Widow Phelps to the Widower Hays. A few extracts from one of these letters will suffice:

"Dearie," says the widow in angular orthography, "why haven't you been in to see me? Did you think mamma had forgotten her baby? I have just finished eating an orange. Oh, how I wish your sweet lips had been here to help me, tootsie. What are you doing now? I suppose you are seated on the lawn listening to the warbling of the whippoorwill, as he sings at eventide."

"Now, what do you think of that?" and suddenly and imperiously inquired Mr. Hays, "She knows that she has written me around here. She got that out of some cheap novel. She's always a-readin' o' cheap novels."

"I hope that your absence from my side does not mean that you have given me the mitten," the letter goes on to say. "But I must say no more. My downy couch yawns for me; and I shall enter the yawning cavity as soon as I have said to baby, pleasant dreams and good night, dearie. Lovingly, DORA."

Mr. Hays took this epistle in his hands and coolly and critically analyzed its contents.

"In the first place," he said slowly, "her use of 'Dora' at all. She was baptized Julia Enders, and that's as good an antique name as no woman need be named of. In the second place, she's just



creaky about the writings of these novel writers.

"Now, somewhere in a book by the author of 'Dora Thorne,' or in a book by the Duchess or this 'Loretta Jean Libby,' she's read something about the whip-poor-will's singing at eventide. She just stole that right out of some book. If she'd said the hens were a-clucking at noon, I'd have understood what she was a-drivin' at, but that ain't so particular as the fact that she shows a receipt from me, dated at Christmas, releasing her from her engagement. It's true I did give her that receipt, but by gum, it didn't amount to nothing, because we was re-engaged the next day and the wedding was a set for January 26. And that's the funny thing about that widow. She didn't seem to know what she did want to do. She said Sunday evening, January 26, would suit her, and then said it didn't. She got me so fagged out that I went to my lawyer feller, Judge De Forest."

"He used to be Congressman, and he wrote her, and she went to see him. Then he wrote me that she wanted me to call on her Thursday afternoon, when she would make permanent arrangements with me, and, by gum, when I went there she began talking about crab apples and theatre people, and I could not get her to talk about her kittin' being a widder. Then I got kinder mad, and I went down to see Congressman De Forest, and he wasn't in, and so I sent his partner, Mr. Klein, and told him to do just as he pleased, and he has certain done so, and I'll fight it out, sure as I'm George Hays, of Monroe."

"Now, I ain't showed you all the widder's letters," continued Mr. Hays, "and I don't promise to, because them letters are a-goin' to the jury. But I can show you letters where she says she's a-goin' to camp out in Vermont with the Rev. Perry and a party of schoolboys. This 'ere Rev. Perry is a Universalist minister as lives in Rutland, and between you and I, said Mr. Hays, lowering his voice, "she's kinder stuck on him, I guess. He's about my size and about my age, only I'm told he's a kind of a queer talker."

"I'll tell you something," continued Mr. Hays, lowering his voice "until it almost fell off the musical scale, 'The Widder Phelps is peadood-rus. She's got money, and she's willin' to have money spent on her, but she ain't spendin' none on herself, not by a jugful."

"Now, I don't hold no ill-will against the widder, but I do advise to say that she hasn't treated me right, by no means." "I don't promise to," because them letters are a-goin' to the jury. But I can show you letters where she says she's a-goin' to camp out in Vermont with the Rev. Perry and a party of schoolboys. This 'ere Rev. Perry is a Universalist minister as lives in Rutland, and between you and I, said Mr. Hays, lowering his voice, "she's kinder stuck on him, I guess. He's about my size and about my age, only I'm told he's a kind of a queer talker."

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THE JOURNAL.

CONGRESS OF WOMEN AT THE CUBAN FAIR.

Organization of an Important Feature of the Great Bazaar.

Dames Who Have Won Fame in Many Ways Will Aid the Cause.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE TREASURY.

Details of the Great Show Which Will Open at Madison Square Garden the Last Week of This Month.

One of the most valuable adjuncts of the big Cuban-American Fair, which is to be held in Madison Square Garden the week following May 25, will be the Freedom Congress of women, which will assemble twice daily in the concert hall of the Garden, and co-operate with the Fair Committee in every possible way. Vocal and instrumental music, readings and luncheons will help to make popular this most attractive feature of the great bazaar.

Mrs. Donald McLean, the popular regent of the New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, will preside at the Congress. Rev. Phoebe Hananford, an eminent female divine and member of the Sorosis Society, is one of the vice-presidents. The other vice-president is Mrs. James Fairman, of the Woman's Republican Association.

Mrs. William E. S. Fales is known as a newspaper writer under the name of Margherita Arline Hamm. She is chairwoman of the Executive Committee. Miss Evelina Fairman, recording secretary, is a clubwoman. Mrs. Jennie B. Marion, corresponding secretary, is an accomplished linguist, and is the only woman stenographer in a United States District Court. She is employed in the Federal Court in Brooklyn. Mrs. Ida Trafford Bell is the treasurer. Miss Cynthia Westover is the auditor.

Perhaps the most pleasant duty of Manager Alfred Chausseaud, upon whose shoulders will rest the entire responsibility of the fair is the reception of contributions of money and goods to the fair fund. These were received yesterday:

A Friend, cash, \$200
Kington, Jamaica, 214
Simpson, 15
Schwartz & Co., 15
Antonio A. Aguirre, 15
One Columbia Panoramic Cabinet
Carl Fischer, 200
Mandolin, value \$200 about music, value, 200
O. Dordinger & Sons, Out glass
James A. Whelan, Furniture
Prof. Frank Martin, One Phonograph
Tittman & Co., One bronze statuette, value \$650
Jacot & Son, 15
Miss Hernandez, of Cuba and New York.
B. V. Dore, A Crayon of Mme. Melba
S. Goldberg, Tapestry
R. Jordan, Decorated table and chair
Mrs. J. Hargr, 15
Fifty copies of United-Washington march
Clemens, 15
War relics of great value
Thomas Nast, 15
The most elaborate booth at the many-sided fair will be the gaily-colored perfume kiosk in the centre of the vast auditorium. There a dainty Arab and seven beautiful girls will sell cosmetics to the rosy New York girl. It will be richly furnished with divans, rugs and pillows in the true Oriental style.

HIT GOFF ON A SORE SPOT.

Recorder Denies Hiring Detectives to Visit Hotels With Women—Cohen Divorce Case Stories.

If it be true, as represented, that a witness testified that he was employed by me to visit hotels of a certain character I state that I never employed the witness or any other person to do what has been testified to. Yours, JOHN GOFF.

With this letter Lawyer Douglas Levin yesterday undertook to discredit the testimony given the day before by Nathan J. Waldman as a witness in Bernard Cohen's suit for an absolute divorce from Carrie Cohen before Justice Clegg and a jury in the Supreme Court.

Mrs. Cohen is accused of improper conduct with W. W. Wolff, or Alphonse L. Duran, at the Hotel Princess on March 16. Waldman testified that he had been a private detective until recently and was once employed to obtain evidence against hotels of a certain class for John W. Goff, now Recorder, when that gentleman was setting his public inquisitor before the Lenox committee. He said that he was always accompanied by "one of Dr. Parkhurst's women."

All of Cohen's charges are contradicted by Mrs. Cohen, who, in another action, has demanded \$25,000 damages from an operative singer, Emily Von Kattengell, for alienation of his affections. Mrs. Von Kattengell, it is said, has begun a suit for divorce.

Samuel L. Cohen, the plaintiff's brother, testified yesterday that he was at the Hotel Princess with Bernard Cohen when Mrs. Cohen left the hotel, accompanied by Wolff, Duran.

On the night in question, according to the mother, brother and two sisters of Mrs. Cohen, she was at her parents' home, No. 100 East Eighteenth street, helping her relatives to get ready for a ball which they were to attend the next evening. During all the time she was on the stairs Mrs. Cohen, the defendant, a handsome blond, cried and sobbed. In February, 1895, she swore, she was compelled to have Cohen arrested for abandonment. She denied all the charges. The case will go on to-day.

WILL TEST RAINES LAW.

Tiger Club Member and the Pastime Athletic Club Officers Held for Trial.

Magistrate Mott had before him yesterday the question as to whether a club can sell liquor without a tax certificate. He held the accused in \$1,000 bonds in order to make a test case.

George Lavery, one of the charter members of the Tiger Athletic Club, was on trial for violating the tax certificate feature of the Raines law on May 10. The club is at No. 230 Seventh avenue. It is regularly chartered and no liquor was being sold on last Sunday when the arrest was made, except to members, about forty of whom were being served by liquor by Lavery.

Lawyer Arrowsmith, for the prisoner, contended that no tax certificate was required. He cited the recent decision of the Court of Appeals to that effect, which he said was made under the old liquor law, but which, he said, was believed by Corporation Council Scott to be valid under the present law.



Promoters of the Cuban Fair and One Booth. Mrs. McLean will preside over the Woman's Congress of Freedom, in which the other ladies have official positions. The sessions of the Congress will be among the most interesting incidents of the bazaar.

MRS. FLEMING WILL TELL LIFE SECRETS.

Mysteries of Her Strange Career May All Be Revealed at the Trial.

Sensational Evidence Promised Regarding Her Children and Concerning Mrs. Bliss.

TWO ARE ADDED TO THE JURY.

Five Have Been Secured of the Twelve Who Will Say Whether or No the Accused Poisoned Her Mother.

Five of the twelve jurors needed to try Mrs. Mary Alice Fleming had been obtained when Part II, General Sessions, was adjourned last evening. Out of a panel of 100 only sixty-five taxmen answered. Five of these were excused.

James D. Nichols, a member of the firm of Austin, Nichols & Co., of Hudson street, reported to be a millionaire, was opposed to the extreme penalty for murder except on direct testimony, yet he thought he could give circumstantial evidence the consideration it merited. He was acceptable to both sides, but after some questioning by the Recorder, Mr. Nichols escaped service.

Miss Bliss, evidently speaking for Mrs. Fleming, said there would be no concealment during the trial, everything would come out. This was understood to apply to the life of Mrs. Evalina Bliss and to the parentage of Mrs. Fleming's four children.

There was a sensation in the court when Mr. Brooks peremptorily challenged and disposed of Mr. Jacob Baumann, of the firm of Baumann Brothers. The taxman exhibited an unusual degree of intelligence, and every question of the Judge and prosecuting officers was promptly answered. Mrs. Fleming did not favor Mr. Baumann, however; neither did her counsel.

Bernard Phillips, a cigar manufacturer, was retired after an examination of nearly thirty minutes. John H. McKean, of No. 128 Columbus avenue, and Jeremiah Savage, of No. 300 West Thirty-second street, were dispensed with. Richard H. Taylor, of No. 42 West Ninety-seventh street, would not convict on circumstantial evidence. I. S. Erdman, another elderly merchant, did not believe in sentencing women to death. John A. Gray, who was a jurymen when Dr. Meyer was first tried, was quickly excused.

"I do not think circumstantial evidence could convince me so that I could join in a verdict of guilty in a capital case," said John A. McCarthy, of No. 243 West Seventy-third street.

John D. Buchtel, of No. 17 East Fifty-ninth street, said he had read everything that had been printed about the case, but he had formed no opinion. He deals in Greek wines. A large man, with a closely

cropped gray beard, a good face and a high forehead, he seemed to possess the necessary qualities for a juror. Mrs. Fleming did not like him at first. She shook her head and said, "No, no," to Mr. Nathan, but Mr. Brooks had other views.

"We will accept the gentleman," said Mr. Brooks.

Mr. Buchtel was sworn in as Juror No. 4. Joseph N. T. Levick, of No. 244 East Eighty-sixth street, was offended when Mr. McIntyre asked his age.

"I don't want the public to know my age," he said, with severity. "I am over twenty-one."

"Are you seventy?" queried the Recorder, with a show of gentleness.

"No, sir, I am not," replied the taxman. "Very near it; that's all I want to say."

He was excused.

Edwin B. Holden, a coal merchant, doing business at No. 1 Broadway and residing at No. 311 West Eighty-second street, became Juror No. 5. He is a married man and has a family consisting of two boys and a girl.

A panel of 100 taxmen has been ordered for to-day. Before adjourning the court the Recorder said to-day's session would be from 10:30 a. m. to 2 p. m., and from 4:30 p. m. to 7 p. m. He has to attend in the Controller's office as a member of the Board of Assessment and Revision.



The policeman who made the arrest of Mrs. Myrtle Hoey, on a charge of molesting him, made a similar arrest Wednesday night of a young girl, Charlotte Hirschman. In contrast to his summary course with Mrs. Hoey, whom he sent to the Island, as she alleges without a hearing, the Magistrate was moved by the prisoner's tears when she was arraigned yesterday and permitted her to go back to her mother's home.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL OF TRINITY. The Rev. Dr. Dix Preaches the Sermon at the Celebration.

Yesterday was the fiftieth anniversary of the consecration of Trinity Church. In commemoration of it there was an elaborate service and an attendance of 2,000 people.

The two great organs and choir were re-informed with an orchestra of thirty-six pieces. The altar and chancel were elaborately decorated with flowers.

The Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix led the procession and preached the sermon. Next year the two hundredth anniversary of the founding of the parish will be celebrated, and it will be marked by great ceremony.

Nearly furnished are always wanted by select persons. The best directory of furnished rooms will be found in the classified advertising columns of THE JOURNAL.

MOTT IS LENIENT TO CASSASSA'S CAPTIVE.

Policeman Who Arraigned Mrs. Hoey Makes Another Similar Arrest.

With Apparent Inconsistency the Magistrate Is Moved by the Young Girl's Tears.

RETURNED TO HER MOTHER'S HOME.

Now This Insistent Officer Is Puzzling His Brains Vainly Trying to Reconcile the Two Cases.

Policeman Cassassa, of the Mercer Street Station, arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday a pretty young Jewess, whom he charged with molesting him in Fourteenth street on Wednesday night. The girl gave her name as Charlotte Hirsch and her address as No. 243 East One Hundred and Twentieth street.

In giving his testimony to Magistrate Mott, Cassassa said that while he was walking through Fourteenth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, about 9 o'clock the night before, the girl approached him and spoke to him. He placed her under arrest and took her to the station house.

When the girl was asked for her side of the story she appeared so frightened that she could hardly speak. She denied the policeman's charge, declaring he had spoken to her and that when she had tried to avoid him he arrested her.

Magistrate Mott said something about sending her to the Island, whereupon she burst into tears and begged him to fine her instead of sending her to prison. She said she lived at home with her mother, sisters and brothers.

"Well, if you live with your mother," said the Magistrate, "and can prove it, I will discharge you. I will have a messenger sent to the house, and if your mother comes here, you can go with her."

The messenger was sent, but in the meantime Mrs. Perry, of the New York Rescue Mission, No. 208 East Fourteenth street, induced Magistrate Mott to discharge the girl, and put her in her custody. He consented, and the two left the court together.

In the street they were met by the girl's mother who had come in answer to the note. She went to the Mission with Mrs. Perry, and explained on the way that her daughter's name was Hirschman. The girl was taken home by her mother.

When seen at her home last night Mrs. Hirschman said she had gone Fourth street to take a walk with a friend, but she refused to give the friend's name. She explained her being alone when the policeman met her by saying that her friend, a young woman, had gone to a theatre and left her in the street.

Mrs. Hirschman said that her daughters were both good girls, and that they were not in the habit of staying away from home late at night.

Policeman Cassassa is the officer who arrested Mrs. Myrtle Hoey recently on the same charge as in this later case. Magistrate Mott sent Mrs. Hoey to the Work-house, and since her release, she threatens to bring suit against him for damages, on the ground that the Magistrate did not allow her a hearing, but dealt with her summarily.

QUICK WORK WITH 'MAIL.

Fast Horses and a Tug Employed to Catch the Steamer Normanna.

In order to get the New Zealand mails on board the Normanna, her departure for Southampton and Hamburg was delayed twenty minutes yesterday. The vessel was scheduled to sail at 11 a. m., but an hour before that time General Manager Toney, of the New York Central Railroad, received a dispatch from H. Stevenson Smith, agent in San Francisco of the Government of New Zealand.

Mr. Smith requested that the Western Union telegraph, which was approaching New York as rapidly as steam would bring



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